

SCS

www.scs.com.au

THE ONLY  
PROFESSIONAL  
EFFECTS TRAINING  
THE AUTOMATA  
DEPARTMENT

SCS

SUPREMACY OF THE TEAM  
The only way to become a professional is to be a professional

WANG AHK, THE  
HAND OF YAMAI HE'S  
A TWISTED KILLER WHO  
ALWAYS PLAYS A GAME OF  
'ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS'  
WITH HIS VICTIMS BEFORE  
KILLING THEM, PROMISING  
TO LET THEM LIVE IF THEY  
WIN, BUT BUTCHERING  
THEM BRUTALLY IF  
THEY LOSE.

I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S  
WON EVERY TIME SO FAR,  
OR IF HE DOESN'T KEEP  
HIS WORD WHEN HE LOSES,  
BUT TO DATE, *NO ONE*  
CAUGHT IN HIS TRAP  
HAS *SURVIVED*...



DAMN THEM.. I  
KNOW THAT BANDITS  
DON'T GO AROUND  
CHERRY PICKING WHO  
THEY RAP OR NOT...

...BUT LORD  
HAM, OF ALL  
PEOPLE.

AND THE GODS PUNISH THEM...



# GOSU

RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO  
MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN

## CHAPTER 6 ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS (3)

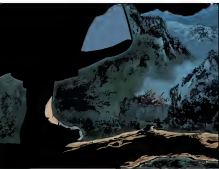


NOW  
WHERE'D HE  
RUN OFF TO?  
IT'S TIME TO  
CLOSE UP.

HE SAID  
HE FORGOT  
SOMETHING BACK  
AT THE YELLOW  
DRAGON  
TEMPLE.

THAT  
AIRHEAD...

104







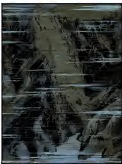
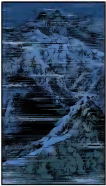


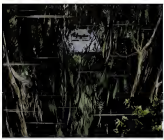














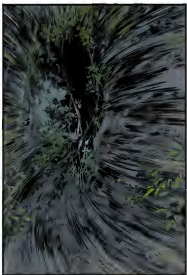
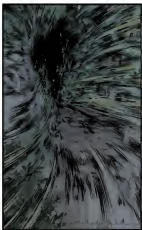


Hub



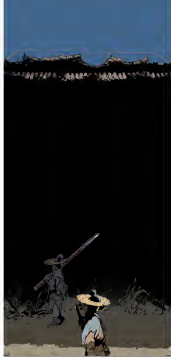












YOU GUYS  
ARE THE 'WHITE  
SKULLS', RIGHT?



UCK?



W-WHO  
ARE YOU...?

YOU ARE!  
I REMEMBER  
YOUR FACES FROM  
EARLIER TODAY...

IS YOUR  
BOSS INSIDE?









HE'S THE  
DUMPLING DELIVERY  
GUY WE BUMPED INTO  
EARLIER TODAY!

STOP TAKING  
THE PISS OUT OF THE  
WHITE SKULLS' NAME  
AND MOVE BACK!



OH,  
-IT'S HIM...

DO YOU  
RECOGNIZE  
ME,  
HIM...



YA  
SURPRISED  
US, FATSO!





HEY, YOUNG  
MAN.. WHAT BRINGS  
YOU OUT HERE AT  
THIS HOUR..?

DID YOU  
GET LOST  
WHILE MAKING  
A DELIVERY OR  
SOMETHING?  
HMM?



AH WAIT, WHO  
CARES ABOUT  
THE REASON?

Y'KNOW, I'VE  
BEEN MEANING TO  
FIND YOU AGAIN  
SO WE CAN--

ROCK-PAPER-  
SCISSORS!





I CAME HERE  
'CAUSE I HEARD  
YOU LIKE TO  
PLAY!

I REALLY LOVE PLAYING  
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS  
TOO. Y'SEE, I'VE NEVER  
LOST TO ANYONE, EVER..



WHAT?

R...  
ROCK-PAPER-  
SCISSORS?



THAT CRAZY  
SONOVA...

HEY,  
FATSO! D'YA EVEN  
KNOW WHO YOU'RE  
CHALLENGING--

PUHAHA

OL



FROM HERE ON  
OUT, IF ANYONE MAKES  
*A PEEP* WITHOUT MY  
PERMISSION.



..I'LL PULL OUT  
HIS TONGUE!



UHUHUUUU.









BUT IF I WIN, YOU  
HAVE TO GO TO  
THE MAGISTRATE'S  
OFFICE AND TURN  
YOURSELF IN!



AND IF  
I LOSE...

...I'LL LET YOU HAVE  
A 'GO AT FIGHTING ME!  
SO HOW ABOUT IT...?





AND  
EARLIER TODAY,  
HE ALSO...?



I SEE... SO YOU  
LEARNED MARTIAL  
ARTS, HUH...?

NOT  
HALF-ASSEDLY  
EITHER...!



HEH



FINE, FINE,  
I ACCEPT YOUR  
CONDITIONS.

IT'S A LOT MORE  
FUN TO ~~FEEL~~ A  
FRESH FISH FLAPPING  
ENERGETICALLY THAN  
A LIMP ONE.



ARE YOU  
READY, MY  
FRIEND...?

YUP!











